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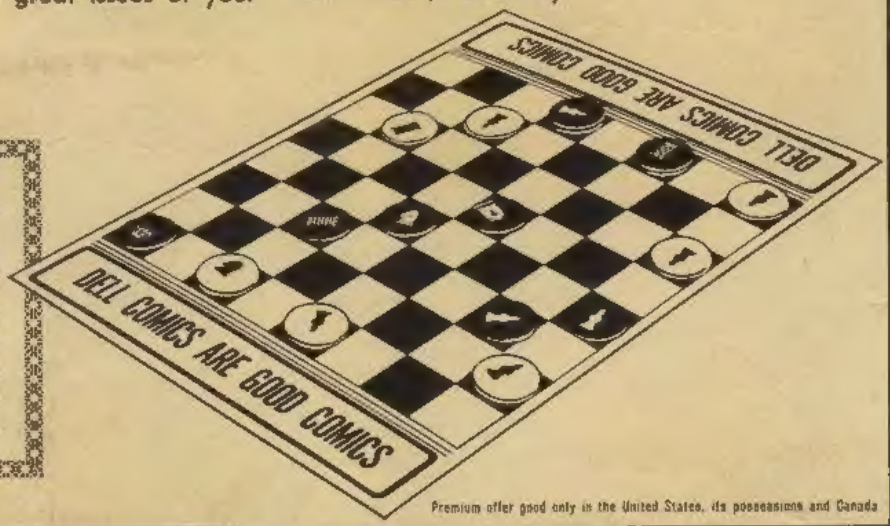

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Bugs Bunny
(SIGH!) I MUST BE OFF OF MY WOCKER!
BUZZZ!
BUZZZ!
SHHH! QUIET! I CAN'T HEAR MY TREASURE TRACER WITH YOU TALKING ALL THE TIME!
THAT'S JUST IT! I THOUGHT THIS SILLY TWEASURE TWACER INVENTION OF YOURS WAS SUPPOSED TO TWACE TWEASURES!
BUZZZZ!
BUZZZZ!
IT IS!
THEN HOW COME WE'VE BEEN DWIFTING AWOUND OVER THE OCEAN FOR DAYS WITHOUT A TWACE OF TWEASURE?
VERY SIMPLE!
BUZZZZ!
WE JUST HAVEN'T PASSED OVER ANY TREASURE TO TRACE, BUT WHEN WE DO, MY TREASURE TRACER WILL ACT SOMETHING LIKE A GEIGER COUNTER!
BZZ!
BUZZZ!
THAT LITTLE MICROPHONE DOWN THERE WILL PICK UP A REACTION FROM THE GOLD...
L.T. *210-594

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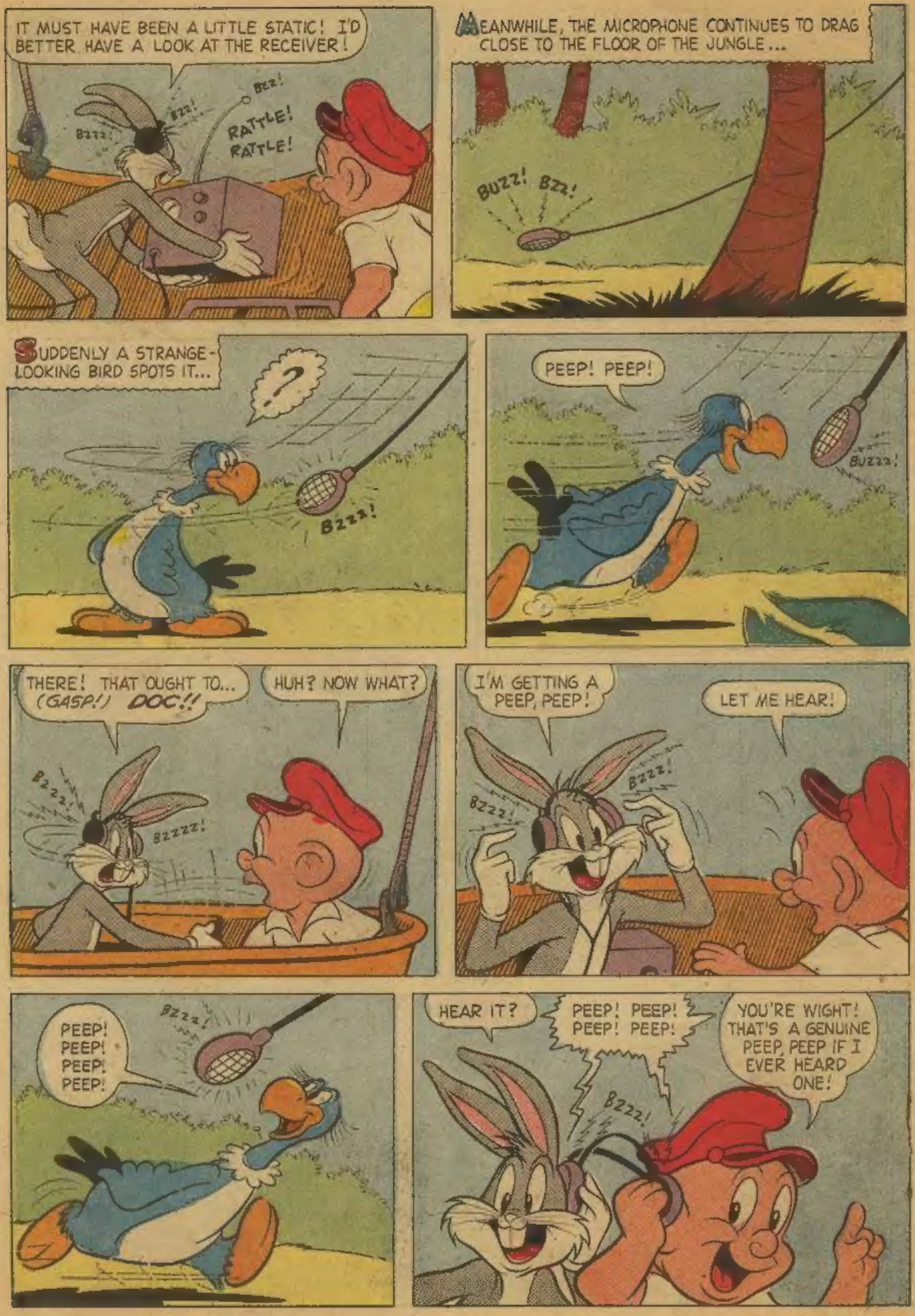
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

I'LL HEAR A PEEP, PEEP IN THESE EARPHONES, AND WE'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE LOOT!
BUZZZ!
SO RELAX, DOC! THE OCEAN IS FULL OF SUNKEN TREASURE! WE'RE BOUND TO RUN ACROSS SOME SOONER OR LATER!
I HOPE SO!
IT TOOK EVEWY DIME I HAD IN THE WORLD TO FINANCE THIS CWAZY EXPEDITION! IF WE DON'T TWACE A TWEASURE, I'LL BE WUINED! (SIGH!)
DOC!!
WHAT IS IT? DID YOU HEAR A PEEP, PEEP ON THE EARPHONES?
NO! LOOK DOWN THERE!
BZZ!
HRUMPH! IT'S ONLY AN ISLAND!
BUT IT'S NOT MARKED ON ANY OF THE MAPS WE HAVE!
WOW! THIS IS A STROKE OF LUCK!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE'RE LOOKING FOR TWEASURE, NOT ISLANDS, WEMEMBER?
BUZZZ!
I KNOW, BUT LITTLE OUT-OF-THE-WAY UNCHARTED ISLANDS LIKE THAT ARE WHERE PIRATES USE TO LIKE TO HIDE THEIR TREASURES!
SAY, THAT'S WIGHT, BOY! MAYBE NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME LUCK!
I'LL LET THE MICROPHONE DOWN SO THAT IT WILL DRAG CLOSE TO THE GROUND!
WIGHT!

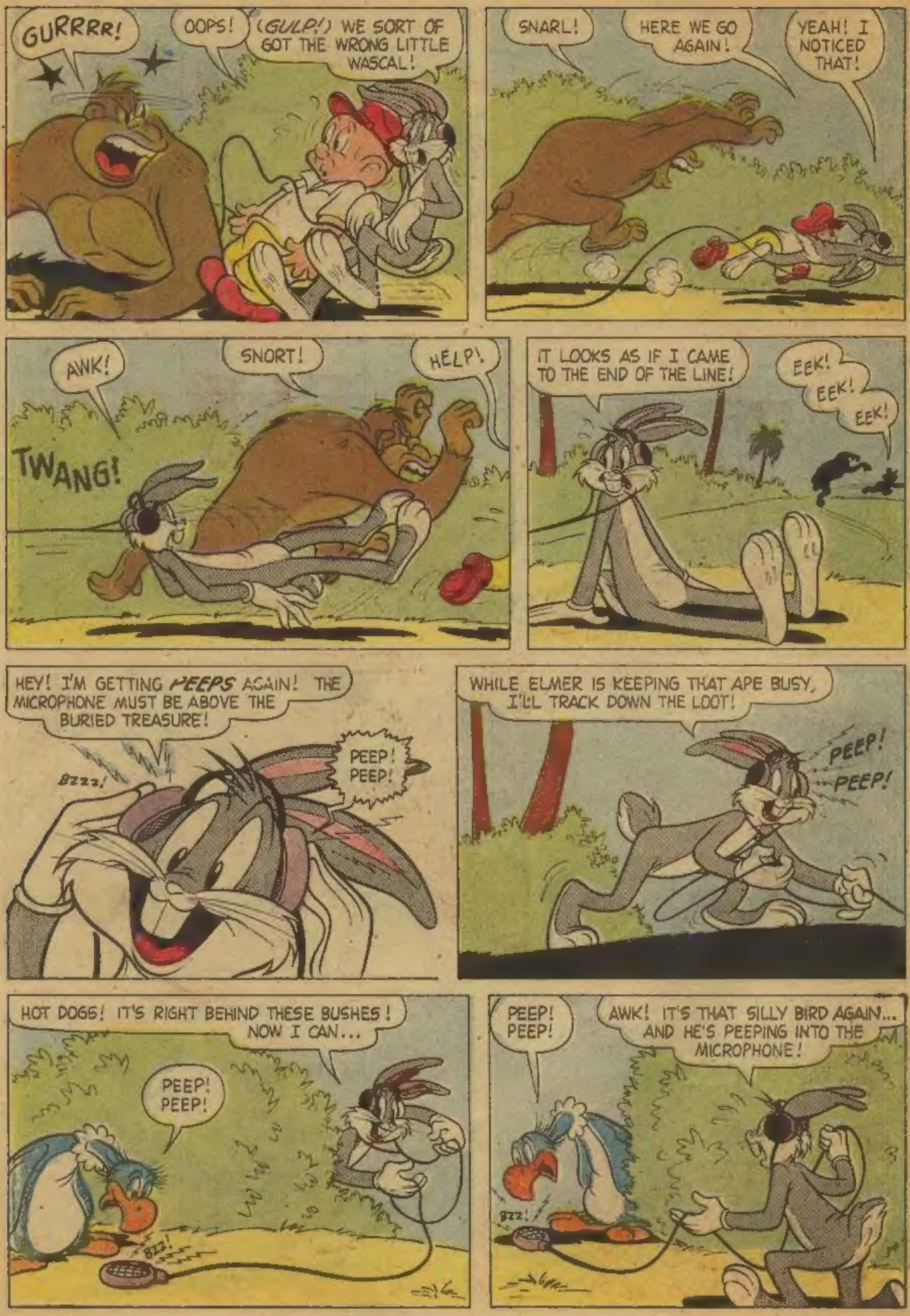
NOW BE REAL QUIET AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN PICK UP ANY PEEPS!
BUZZZ!
YOU'RE WIGHT ABOUT THIS BEING A PERFECT ISLAND FOR BUWIED TWEASURE, ALL WIGHTY!
BUZZZ!
OOKLE! (SLURP!)
BONK!
BZZZ!
SNORT!
SHHH! I THINK I JUST PICKED UP SOMETHING!..
YEAH?
GURRR!
ROAR!
BZZZZ!
BZZ!
BZZZ!
BZZ!
OH, BOY! A WEACTION!
DID YOU GET A PEEP, PEEP, BUGS?
BZZ!
NO, I CAN'T SAY I DID! IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE A ROAR THAN A PEEP, PEEP!
?
BZZ!
BZZ!

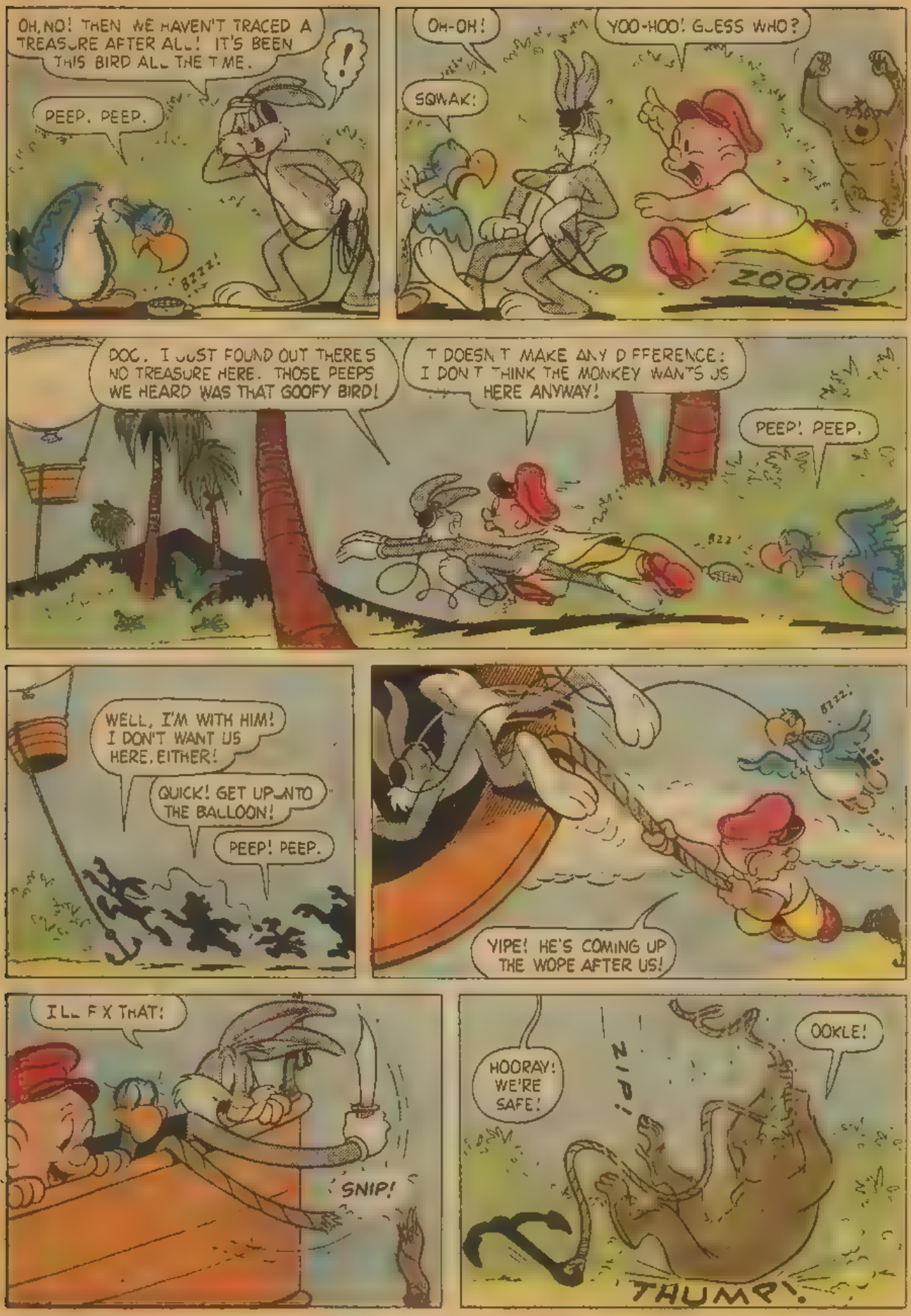

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE STATIC! I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT THE RECEIVER!
BZZ!
BZZ!
BZZ!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
MEANWHILE, THE MICROPHONE CONTINUES TO DRAG CLOSE TO THE FLOOR OF THE JUNGLE...
BUZZ! BZZ!
SUDDENLY A STRANGE-LOOKING BIRD SPOTS IT...
?
BZZZ!
PEEP! PEEP!
BUZZZ!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO... (GASP!) DOC!!
HUH? NOW WHAT?
BZZZ!
BZZZZ!
I'M GETTING A PEEP, PEEP!
LET ME HEAR!
BZZZ!
BZZZ!
PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
BZZZ!
HEAR IT?
PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
BZZZ!
YOU'RE WIGHT! THAT'S A GENUINE PEEP, PEEP IF I EVER HEARD ONE!

HOOWAY! WE'RE WICH! THWOW OUT THE ANCHOR! THIS IS IT!
RIGHT!
KONK!
SNORT!
GURROWWW!
GOING DOWN!
TUG!
BZZ!
BZZ!
ZOOM!
AWK!
GURRR!
SNARL!
EH? WHAT'S UP, DOC?
GURRR!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
ZIP!
ZIP!

GOOD GWAVY! WHERE DID THAT MAD MONKEY COME FWOM?
WHO KNOWS? JUST KEEP RUNNING!
SHOOP!
Bzz!
GURRR!
(GULP!)
(WHEW!) LUCKY US! HE'S GONE!
COME ON! LET'S GET BACK TO THE BALLOON!
HOT DOGS! THE TREASURE TRAGER FELL OUT OF THE BALLOON!
GOOD! NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO CLIMB FOR IT!
Bzzz!
HEY! WHERE'S THE LITTLE MICWOPHONE?
IT CAN'T BE FAR!
Bzzz!
Bzzz!
I'LL PULL IT IN BY THE CORD! THAT WILL SAVE US WALKING AFTER IT!
GOOD THINKING!
Bzzz!
PEEP? PEEP?
PECK! PECK!
Bzzz!
PEEP ?
Bzz!
ZIP!

PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
BZZZ!
AH! HERE IT COMES! NOW WE CAN...
SQWAK!
SQWAK!
HEY! GET AWAY FROM THERE! SHOO! SCAT!
?
COME BACK WITH THAT MICROPHONE, YOU CRAZY CHICKEN!
OH, DEAR!
HANG ON, BUGS! WE'LL BOTH GIVE THAT LINE A PULL! THAT SHOULD STOP HIM IN HIS TWACKS!
PEEP! PEEP!
SNORT!
?
NOW PULL!
TWANG!
SPLAT!
OOK!
THAT GOT THE LITTLE WASCAL!
YEAH! COME ON!

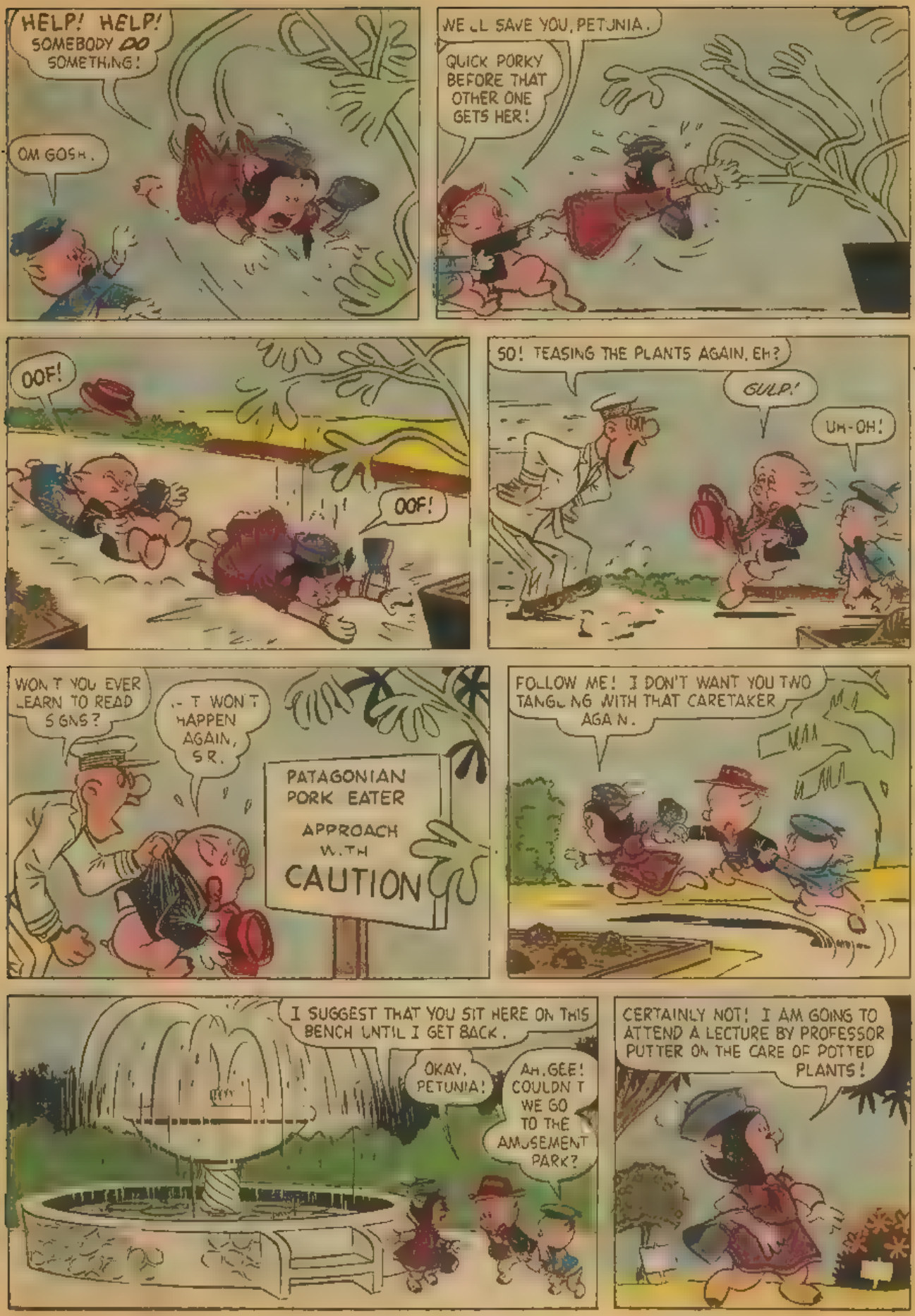

GURRRR!
OOPS!
(GULP!) WE SORT OF GOT THE WRONG LITTLE WASCAL!
SNARL!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
YEAH! I NOTICED THAT!
AWK!
SNORT!
HELP!
TWANG!
IT LOOKS AS IF I CAME TO THE END OF THE LINE!
EEK!
EEK!
EEK!
HEY! I'M GETTING PEEPS AGAIN! THE MICROPHONE MUST BE ABOVE THE BURIED TREASURE!
BZZZ!
PEEP! PEEP!
WHILE ELMER IS KEEPING THAT APE BUSY, I'LL TRACK DOWN THE LOOT!
PEEP!
PEEP!
HOT DOGS! IT'S RIGHT BEHIND THESE BUSHES! NOW I CAN...
PEEP! PEEP!
BZZ!
PEEP! PEEP!
AWK! IT'S THAT SILLY BIRD AGAIN... AND HE'S PEEPING INTO THE MICROPHONE!
BZZ!


OH, NO! THEN WE HAVEN'T TRACED A TREASURE AFTER ALL! IT'S BEEN THIS BIRD ALL THE TIME.
PEEP, PEEP.
BZZZ!
OH-OH!
YOO-HOO! GUESS WHO?
SQWAK!
ZOOM!
DOG, I JUST FOUND OUT THERE'S NO TREASURE HERE. THOSE PEEPS WE HEARD WAS THAT GOOFY BIRD!
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! I DON'T THINK THE MONKEY WANTS US HERE ANYWAY!
PEEP! PEEP.
BZZ
WELL, I'M WITH HIM! I DON'T WANT US HERE, EITHER!
QUICK! GET UP INTO THE BALLOON!
PEEP! PEEP.
BZZZ!
YIPE! HE'S COMING UP THE ROPE AFTER US!
I'LL FIX THAT!
SNIP!
HOORAY! WE'RE SAFE!
ZIP!
OOKLE!
THUMP!

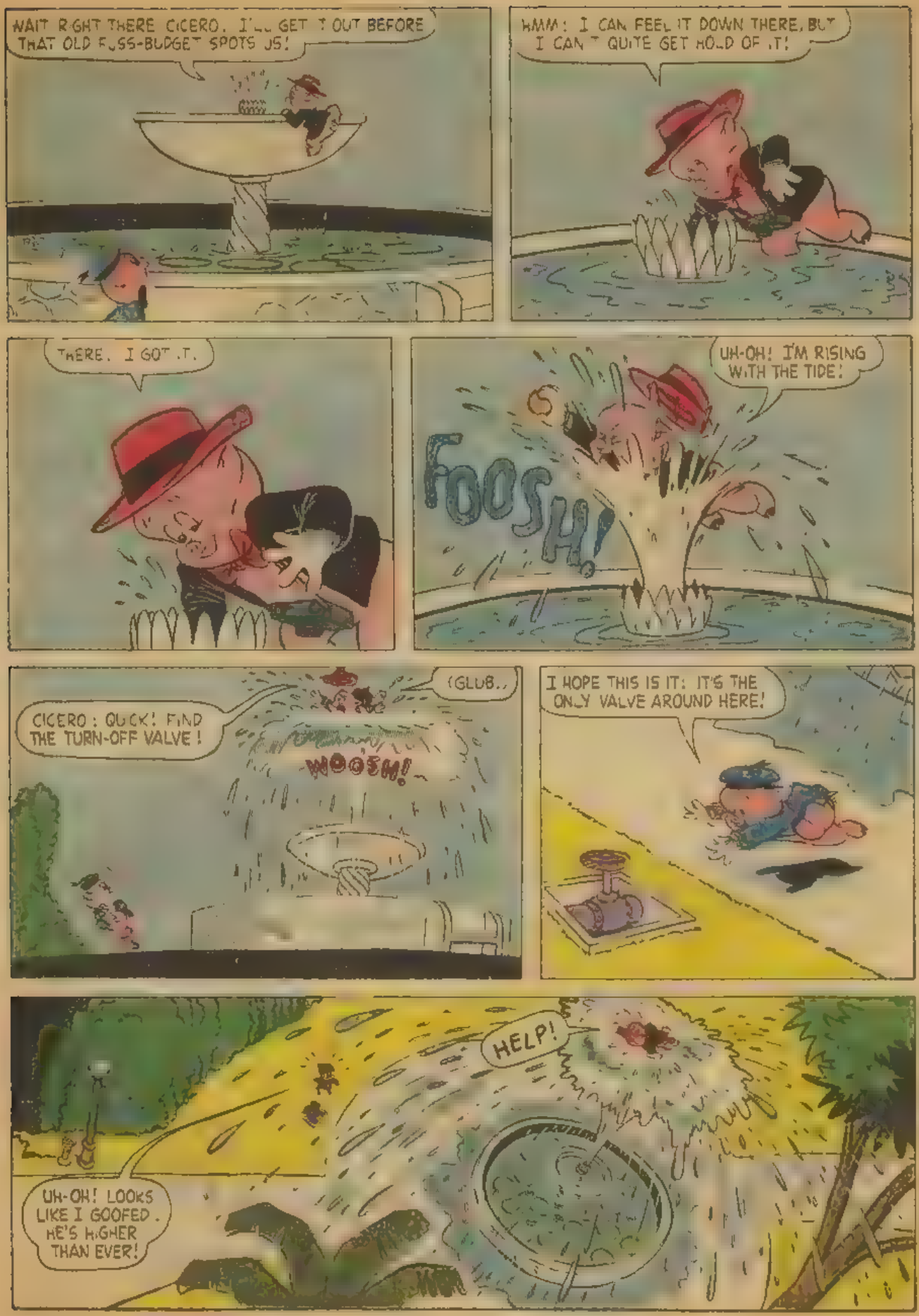
YOU AND YOUR 'DWATTED TWEASURE TWACER WUINED ME, YOU - YOU -
NOW, NOW, DOC: IT'S ONLY MONEY!
WE CAME OUT TO FIND TWEASURE BUT ALL WE GOT WAS THE BIRD! (SIGH)
HOW TRUE:
PEEP, PEEP
DON'T YOU PEEP, PEEP AT ME, YOU S--LY BUZZARD OR I'LL...
DOC. LOOK! LOOK!
HUH?
THIS BIRD, T MUST BE A RARE VARIETY—IT JUST LAID A GOLDEN EGG!
NOW!
PEEP!
WE'RE RICH, RICH! RICH,
YAHOO. PEEP! HOORAY.
PEEP
AND SO...
I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID, BUGS YOUR TWEASURE TWACER FOUND A TWEASURE FOR US AFTER ALL.
PEEP, PEEP!
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK MY INVENTION WAS FOR THE BIRDS, AND BY GOLLY— IT WAS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
The BOTANICAL GARDENS
VISITING HOURS 10 A.M. TO 5 P.M.
AW, GEE, PETUNIA— NOTHING EXCITING EVER HAPPENS IN THIS PLACE!
WE SHOULD HAVE GONE TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK!
NONSENSE! THE STUDY OF PLANT LIFE CAN BE VERY STIMULATING!
THEY HAVE PLANTS HERE FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND SOME OF THEM ARE VERY RARE SPECIMENS!
FOR INSTANCE, HERE'S A VANILLA PLANT; IT'S A KIND OF ORCHID AND GROWS WILD IN MEXICO AND PERU!
NOW, IF WE COULD FIND AN ICE-CREAM PLANT, WE'D HAVE IT MADE!
DON'T BE FRIVOLOUS, CICERO – JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND LEARN SOMETHING.
OKAY, PETUNIA
HEY! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF LITTLE VINE THIS IS!

NO, NO, CICERO! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TOUCH THAT. READ THE SIGN!
SENSITIVE PLANT PLEASE DO NOT TOUCH
OH!
L-LOOK! IT'S ALREADY BEGINNING TO WILT ...JUST FROM YOUR TOUCH!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
N-NOTHING! N-NOTHING AT ALL, S-SIR! I WAS JUST ADMIRING SOME OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL P-PLANTS!
OH NO. THE SENSITIVE PLANT - YOU'VE DISTURBED IT.
DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO PICK ON POOR LITTLE DEFENSELESS PLANTS? NOW GET GOING AND DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
Y-YESSIR
THERE THERE YOU POOR LITTLE THING I'LL GIVE YOU A DROP OF PLANT FOOD - THAT WILL REVIVE YOU.
HRUMPH
COME ON CICERO
TAP TAP
I WAS NEVER SO EMBARRASSED IN MY WHOLE LIFE! NOW YOU TWO STICK CLOSE TO ME AND TRY TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.
YES, PETUNIA!
YOU TWO STAND BY THAT PLANT AND I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURE.
VERY WELL.

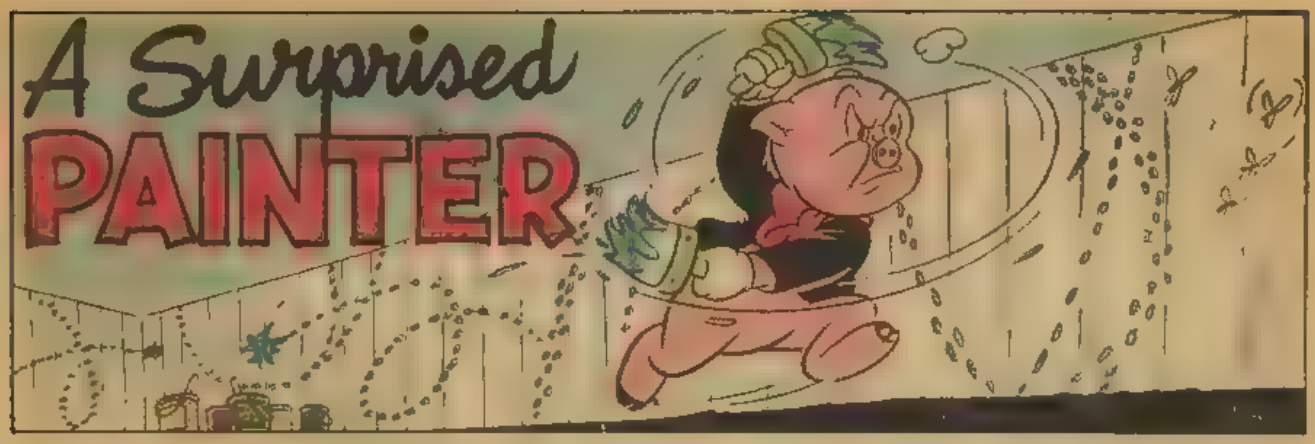

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
OM GOSH.
WE'LL SAVE YOU, PETUNIA.
QUICK PORKY BEFORE THAT OTHER ONE GETS HER!
OOF!
OOF!
SO! TEASING THE PLANTS AGAIN, EH?
GULP!
UH-OH!
WON'T YOU EVER LEARN TO READ SIGNS?
IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, SIR.
PATAGONIAN PORK EATER
APPROACH WITH
CAUTION
FOLLOW ME! I DON'T WANT YOU TWO TANGLING WITH THAT CARETAKER AGAIN.
I SUGGEST THAT YOU SIT HERE ON THIS BENCH UNTIL I GET BACK.
OKAY, PETUNIA!
AH, GEE! COULDN'T WE GO TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK?
CERTAINLY NOT! I AM GOING TO ATTEND A LECTURE BY PROFESSOR PUTTER ON THE CARE OF POTTED PLANTS!

LOOK, PORKY— THESE LILY PADS WILL HOLD UP MY WEIGHT! THEY'RE JUST LIKE STEPPING STONES!
NO, NO, CICERO! DON'T DO THAT! IF THE CARETAKER SEES YOU, WE'LL BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!
KERSPLASH!
GLUB!
CICERO, I WISH YOU WOULD THINK OF SOME WAY TO STAY OUT OF MISCHEF.
HURRY, BEFORE THE CARETAKER SEES YOU!
OKAY IF I PLAY WITH MY BALL?
THAT SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH!
OOPS: I MISSED IT.
SMACK!
PLOOP!
LOOK, PORKY! IT BOUNCED RIGHT INTO THE FOUNTAIN-
AND PLUGGED IT UP:


WAIT RIGHT THERE CICERO. I'LL GET IT OUT BEFORE THAT OLD FUSS-BUDGET SPOTS US!
HMM: I CAN FEEL IT DOWN THERE, BUT I CAN'T QUITE GET HOLD OF IT!
THERE. I GOT IT.
FOOSH!
UH-OH! I'M RISING WITH THE TIDE!
(GLUB..
CICERO: QUICK! FIND THE TURN-OFF VALVE!
WOOSH!
I HOPE THIS IS IT: IT'S THE ONLY VALVE AROUND HERE!
HELP!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I GOOFED. HE'S HIGHER THAN EVER!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S A DELUGE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
I HAVE A HORRIBLE FEELING PORKY AND CICERO ARE MIXED UP IN THIS!
AHA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
STAND ASIDE, CICERO! YOU'RE TURNING THAT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
HEY, THERE!
STOP TAMPERING WITH CITY PROPERTY! NOW, COME ALONG! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU TROUBLEMAKERS!
GULP!
OUT YOU GO! AND GOOD RIDDANCE!
EXIT
BOTANICAL GARDENS
I WAS NEVER SO HUMILIATED IN ALL MY LIFE!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER INVITE YOU TWO ALONG TO VISIT THE BOTANICAL GARDENS!

A Surprised PAINTER



"Oh, Porky Pig, I'm so glad you came over," Petunia said eagerly one day when Porky came to visit her. "How good are you at handling a brush?"

"A brush?" Porky replied with interest. "What kind do you have in mind?"

"Well," Petunia sighed wistfully, "most of the people in the neighborhood have coated their fences with bright, fresh paint, and I was wondering . . ."

. "Oh, oh," Porky groaned to himself, "here I was hoping to wangle an invitation to lunch, but now it looks like I'm going to be stuck for some work, instead."

"I was wondering," Petunia went on, "if maybe you would help me select a color and paint *my* fence. It just so happens," she continued slyly as Porky hesitated to answer, "that I baked one of your favorite cakes this morning. I thought it would make an awfully nice dessert for after lunch."

"Well, now," Porky grinned happily. "I'll be glad to help. Let's get started."

"Oh, good," Petunia cried, clapping her hands with glee. "There are all colors of paint out in the tool shed, and brushes, too. While you start to work, I'll skip down to the store to buy the things for lunch."

After Petunia left, Porky carried the cans of paint over to the fence. "Let's see," he mused, "maybe I'll paint a background of green . . . No, I'll make it yellow."

Porky sat down to think things over and immediately slapped at the back of his neck where there was a sudden stinging sensation. "Mosquitoes!" he groaned. "There must be swarms of them out here today."

He opened all the cans of paint and made several test strokes on the fence.

"Shoo! Scat!" he yelled suddenly as a cloud of mosquitoes flew past him. He swung at them with his dripping paint brush.

"Ooops! Now look at what you've made me do," Porky said with alarm.

The paint from his brush had splattered all over the fence, leaving a series of large and small dots.

"Now I'll have to clean those spots up before I can start painting," he fumed. "It will take forever to finish this job."

The mosquitoes buzzed down at him again.

"I'll fix you for that," Porky roared angrily as he chased the swarming insects. He swung at them with his paint brush, again and again. He swung to the right, and he swung to the left. He swung at them high, and he swung at them low.

By the time he had driven the mosquitoes away, the entire fence was covered with spots of paint from his brush.

"Oh, me," Porky moaned. "Petunia better not see this, or she'll never forgive me."

"Yoo, hoo, Porky," Petunia called just then. "I ran into some of my neighbors at the store and they're here to see what kind of a job you are doing."

"Zeeks!" Porky cried. "This is the end."

"My, what an artistic design," one of the ladies cooed with envy.

"Huh?" Porky gulped with surprise.

"Isn't it beautiful?" a second neighbor exclaimed with delight. "It's so much more attractive than one solid color. I think I'll have my own fence repainted."

"Me, too!" the other ladies chorused.

"Oh, Porky," Petunia said proudly, "how did you ever think of doing it this way?"

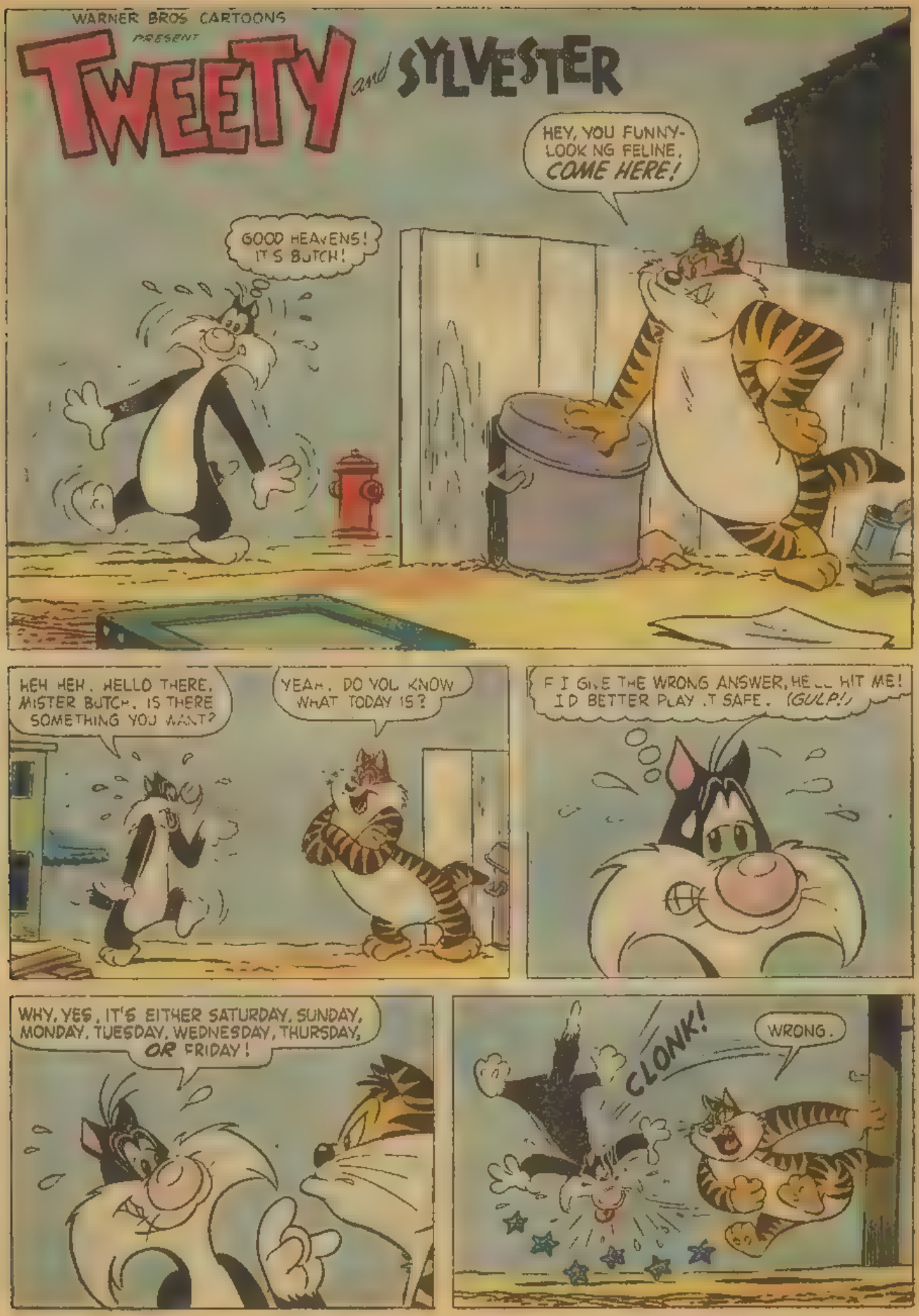
"Well," Porky giggled modestly, "it didn't really take much thought. You might say I *swung* right into it!"

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
MARY JANE
and
Sniffles
KEROAK!
KEROAK!
KEROAK!
HA HA! LISTEN TO THOSE CROAKING FROGS, MARY JANE! THEY SURE SOUND SILLY, DON'T THEY?
HA,HA! THEY CERTAINLY DO SNIFFLES!
BUT OH DEAR ..WE'LL NEVER GET HOME BEFORE DARK I'M AFRAID! IF ONLY WE COULD CROSS THE CREEK HERE INSTEAD OF GOING WAY DOWN TO THE BRIDGE AND BACK!
SAY THESE PAPER CUPS THAT SOME PICNICKERS LEFT GIVES ME AN IDEA
GET THE IDEA, MARY JANE? A PIECE OF REED FOR A PADDLE AND I'VE GOT A REGULAR PAPER CUP CANOE.
AHY OF COURSE
WAIT FOR ME!
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
AH H NOW I CAN PADDLE ACROSS TOO
YOU CAN HAVE M. PADDLE! MAYBE I'VE GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA
SNAP
ALL IT TAKES IS A HOLLOW REED, AND YOU'RE GOING TO SEE THE LATEST IN JET-POWERED MOTOR BOATS!
?

HERE GOES,
BLURBLE!
HA HA! JUST PADDLING IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
HE-ELP! HE-E-ELP! MAMA: WHERE ARE YOU?
SNIFFLES! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE
BE CAREFUL, MARY JANE! NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT BE IN THOSE REEDS
OH IT'S JUST A BABY FROG
I WANT MY MAMA! I WANNA GO HOME
I DON'T MEAN TO GET LOST. (SNIFF) I JUST HOPPED ON THIS LILY PAD AND IT CAME LOOSE AND FLOATED ME AWAY.
THERE, THERE, LITTLE FELLOW!
WA-AH!
YOU SURELY CAN'T BE VERY FAR FROM HOME! WE'LL HELP YOU.
MARY JANE! I THINK WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE! LOOK!
WA-AH! IT'S THE GREAT HERON! HE'LL EAT US!
OH, DEAR! QUICK! OVER ON THIS LOG!
HE DON'T SEE US
HE WOULD HAVE THOUGH WE GOT UNDER COVER JUST IN TIME
FREDDY FREDDY
OH, WE SAW WHAT YOU DID! YOU SAVED H.M.
MAMA! PAPA!
HIS FOLKS. WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF!

OH SNIFFLES DOESN'T MEAN WE DIDN'T ENJOY FREDDY'S COMPANY, BUT WELL WE'RE NOT REALLY USED TO LOOKING AFTER LITTLE FROGS
ESPECIALLY WITH A FLYING GOBBLER LIKE THAT AROUND.
'GASP!' HE'S COMING BACK THIS WAY.
HE SEES US
POOH! WELL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T CATCH US.
COME ON! WE'LL JUST DIVE IN AND STAY UNDER THE LOG! (BLUB!)
UNDER THE...? OH, NO WE CAN'T DO THAT!
YOU CAN'T?
NO. WE CAN'T BREATHE UNDER WATER.
KEROAK! WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! AT LEAST START HOPPING!
BUT
SNAP!
WHERE? HOW?
WE CAN'T HOP VERY WELL, EITHER!
OH, GOOD GRIEF! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR HOPPING FOR YOU. I GUESS.
QUICK ON OUR BACKS. YOU STAY THERE, FREDDY
BUT, OOF ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN
YOU HELPED OUR FREDDY! IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO.

THE HERON! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
HE'S GOING TO GET US! SPREAD OUT! TURN! DODGE! ZIG! ZAG!
NOT YET!
NOW!
GASP!
PLOCK!
KEROAK! IT'S ALL JUST A MATTER OF TIMING!
HA,HA! HE'LL BE AWHILE GETTING LOOSE, YOU CAN BE SURE.
AND WE'RE ACROSS THE CREEK! OH THANK YOU SO MUCH
KEROAK! THINK NOTHING OF IT! ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTH
AND SO.
WE'LL HAVE TO VISIT THOSE FRIENDLY FROGS AGAIN SOMEDAY, SNIFFLES!
YEAH HEH ESPECIALLY WHEN WE FEEL LIKE PLAYING LEAPFROG!


WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
HEY, YOU FUNNY-LOOK NG FELINE, COME HERE!
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S BUTCH!
HEH HEH. HELLO THERE, MISTER BUTCH. IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT?
YEAH. DO YOU KNOW WHAT TODAY IS?
IF I GIVE THE WRONG ANSWER, HE'LL HIT ME! I'D BETTER PLAY IT SAFE. (GULP!)
WHY, YES, IT'S EITHER SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, OR FRIDAY!
CLONK!
WRONG.

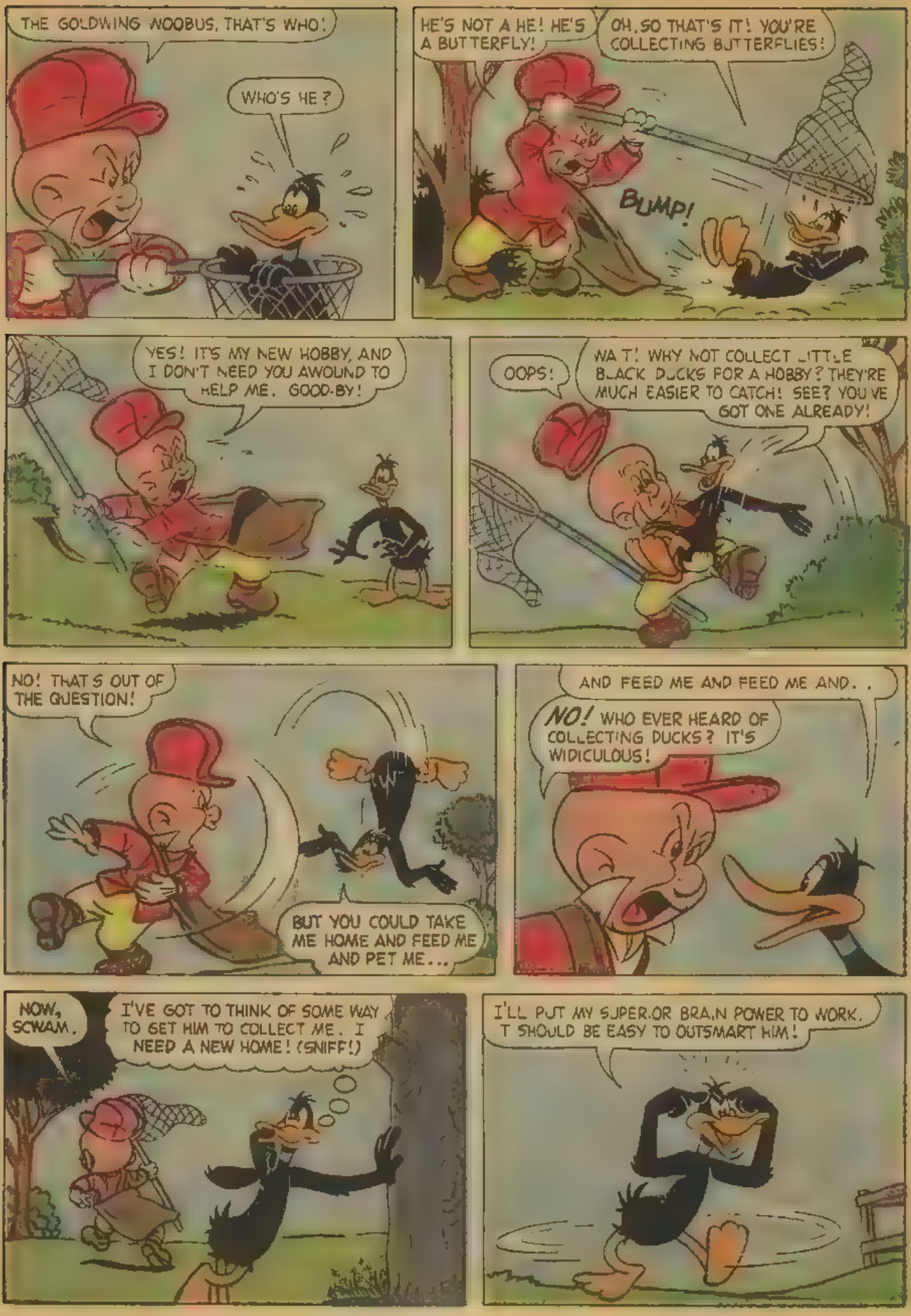
TODAY MEANS THERE ARE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY SHOPPING DAYS LEFT BEFORE MY BIRTHDAY.
OH.
AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO WAIT UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE TO PICK OUT MY BIRTHDAY PRESENT, WOULD YOU?
NO, NO. (CHOKE.) OF COURSE NOT!
IN FACT, I'LL GET YOUR PRESENT FOR YOU TODAY, IF YOU LIKE!
HOW NICE! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD SAY THAT! YOU CAN GET ME A TWEETY BIRD FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
YES, SIR! I'LL GET A TWEETY BIRD FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!
MAKE IT SNAPPY. (SLURP!)
EGAD! I'VE GOT TO CATCH TWEETY FAST OR I'M A GONER.
HAW! I GOT HIM ON THE FIRST TRY! (WHEW.)
AWK! THE PUDDY!
PLEASE DON'T TWY TO EAT ME TODAY, PUDDY. I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD AS IT IS!
NOW BACK TO BUTCH.
BESIDES, YOU KNOW HOW GWANNY FWOWNS ON YOU MISTWEATING LITTLE ME!
GRANNY! (GULP!) I FORGOT ABOUT HER.

SHE SAID THAT IF SHE CAUGHT ME CHASING YOU AGAIN, SHE'D THROW ME OUT OF THE HOUSE!
THAT IS COWWECT.
BAWWW! I AM TRAPPED! IF I DON'T GIVE YOU TO BUTCH FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT, HE'LL BEAT ME UP ... AND IF I DO, GRANNY WILL THROW ME OUT OF THE HOUSE! I'LL BE HOMELESS!
THERE THERE, PUDDY! IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD!
WHY NOT JUST TELL BUTCH THAT YOU COULDN'T FIND A TWEETY BIRD AND GIVE HIM YOUR LITTLE RUBBER MOUSE INSTEAD?
TWEETY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! I'LL DO IT.
SHORTLY...
AH! DID YOU GET A TWEETY BIRD FOR ME?
NOT EXACTLY, BUT I GOT YOU SOMETHING EVEN BETTER.
I GOT YOU A LITTLE RUBBER MOUSE THAT SQUEAKS WHEN YOU HIT IT! GO ON, SMACK IT AND SEE HOW MUCH FUN IT IS! HA, HA!
WISE GUY, EH?
SQUEAK.
WOOOSH!
WHAM!
GET THAT SILLY MOUSE OUT OF HERE AND FIND ME A TWEETY BIRD!
YES, SIR.
BUTCH DIDN'T GO FOR THE RUBBER MOUSE, EH?
NOT EVEN A TEENY-WEENY BIT.

I WAS AFWAID THAT MIGHT HAPPEN, SO I MADE THIS NICE, BIG HAM SANDWICH FOR YOU TO GIVE TO HIM!
SAY NOW, WHEN BUTCH SEES THAT, HE SHOULD FORGET ALL ABOUT WANTING A TWEETY BIRD!
YOO-HOO! BUTCH! HERE I AM!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
HERE YOU GO, BUTCH! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
A HAM SANDWICH! (DROOL!)
YUM! YUM! ISN'T IT GOOD, BUTCHIE?
(CHOMP! CHOMP!) YUMM! DELICIOUS! (SLURP!)
PAT! PAT!
NOW, WHERE'S MY TWEETY BIRD?
HUH?
?
B-BUT I-I G-GAVE Y-YOU THE H-HAM S-SANDWICH INSTEAD OF A...
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU HARD OF HEARING? I SAID I WANTED A TWEETY BIRD!
YOU'D BETTER GET ONE FOR ME THIS TIME, OR YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO GET IT!
SHEEGH!
SORRY, TWEETY, BUT I'LL JUST HAVE TO GIVE YOU TO BUTCH! MY LIFE DEPENDS ON IT!
OH, DEAR! I'D BETTER THINK FAST.

WAIT PUDDY! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT WILL GET BOTH OF US OUT OF THIS MESS!
REALLY?
YES! NOW LISTEN, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...
A BIT LATER . . .
I FINALLY GOT THE TWEETY BIRD FOR YOU, BUTCH! HE'S IN THIS BAG!
IT'S ABOUT TIME! (SLURP!) GIVE HIM TO ME!
YEEK!
WELL, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT, MEAN OLD PUDDY?
HE'S GOT THE MEASLES! GANGWAY.
SEE, PUDDY? I TOLD YOU PAINTING THESE RED SPOTS ON MY FACE WOULD DO THE TRICK.
THAT TAKES CARE OF BUTCH, AND NOW I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GRANNY THROWING ME OUT OF THE HOUSE.
ZOOM!
YOU'RE A PAL, TWEETY! HERE, I'LL PUT YOU BACK IN YOUR CAGE
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT NAUGHTY CAT IS AFTER THE BIRD AGAIN.
I WARNED YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN. NOW IT'S OUT YOU GO!
THUD!
BUT-BUT-BUT-
...O SO...
?
BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND PUDDY - WHY ARE YOU PAINTING YOURSELF BLUE?
BECAUSE BLACK CATS ARE BAD LUCK, AND I'M TIRED OF FIGHTING FATE!
PAINT

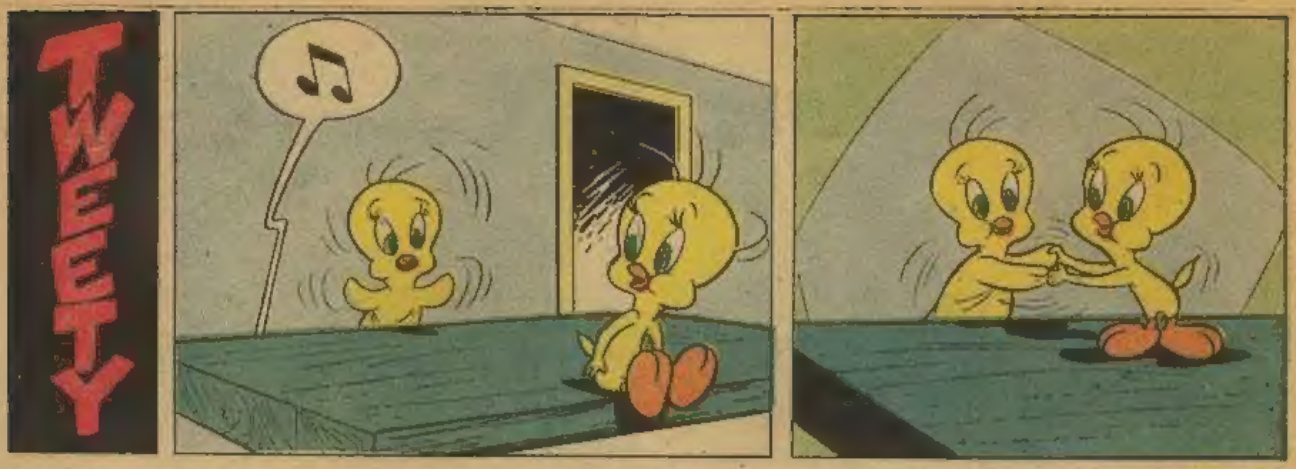
WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
OH, BOY! I SEE A KEEN ONE!
HJMM! THERE GOES BALD AND BRAINLESS! I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW!
I THINK I'LL FIND OUT! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
AH! HE LANDED ON THAT BUSH!
ALL ABOARD!
I'LL GET HIM NOW! HEH HEH!
HEY!
?
AWK!
WAM!
YOU DWATTED DUCK! LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU MADE ME MISS HIM.
MISS WHO?

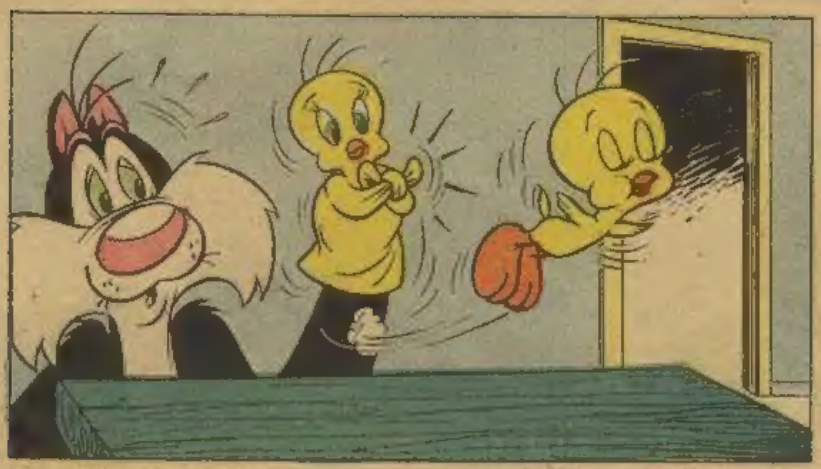

THE GOLDWING WOOBUS, THAT'S WHO!
WHO'S HE?
HE'S NOT A HE! HE'S A BUTTERFLY!
OH, SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE COLLECTING BUTTERFLIES!
BUMP!
YES! IT'S MY NEW HOBBY, AND I DON'T NEED YOU AWOUND TO HELP ME. GOOD-BY!
OOPS!
WA T! WHY NOT COLLECT LITTLE BLACK DUCKS FOR A HOBBY? THEY'RE MUCH EASIER TO CATCH! SEE? YOU'VE GOT ONE ALREADY!
NO! THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION!
BUT YOU COULD TAKE ME HOME AND FEED ME AND PET ME...
AND FEED ME AND FEED ME AND. .
NO! WHO EVER HEARD OF COLLECTING DUCKS? IT'S WIDICULOUS!
NOW, SCWAM.
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET HIM TO COLLECT ME. I NEED A NEW HOME! (SNIFF!)
I'LL PUT MY SUPERIOR BRAIN POWER TO WORK. T SHOULD BE EASY TO OUTSMART HIM!

I'VE GOT IT!
YIPPEE! I CAN'T MISS!
DAFFY, MY BOY, YOU'RE A COTTON-PICKIN' GENIUS! HEH, HEH!
SNIP. SNIP.
THERE WE GO. IF IT'S A BUTTERFLY HE WANTS, T'S A BUTTERFLY HE'LL GET.
NOW, OFF I GO TO GET COLLECTED. WOO, WOO.
SHORTLY...
HEAVENLY DAYS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BUTTERFLY!
♫HUMMM!♫
WOW! HE'S REALLY WORTH COLLECTING!
HEH, HEH! I KNEW I COULD FOOL HIM! HE'S SO STUPID!
GOT HIM!
YUK. YUK

GOSH! HE'S A BEAUTY! I WONDER WHAT KIND HE IS!
I AM A SWALLOW TAIL DUCKUS. VERY RARE, YOU KNOW!
OOOOO! HE EVEN TALKS! HOW RARE CAN YOU GET?
ARE YOU GOING TO COLLECT ME AND TAKE ME HOME WITH YOU?
YOU BET I AM. BUT FIRST, THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST DO!
OH? WHAT'S THAT?
THIS!
STOP. OUCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
POW!
SOCK!
THUMP!
I M TAKING SOME OF THE FIGHT OUT OF YOU! WITH A BUTTERFLY AS BIG AS YOU ARE, I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!
OH!
OUCH!
TAKE THAT AND THAT AND THAT.
OH, WELL— I GUESS IT'S WORTH IT! AFTER ALL, I AM OUT-SMARTING HIM INTO COLLECTING ME!
THERE. THAT SHOULD DO IT! NOW I'LL PUT HIM INTO MY COLLECTION BAG!
SHEESH.
OOF!
ZIP!
HUMM! IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

BUT THAT'S OKAY — I'LL MAKE HIM FIT!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
(WHEW!) THAT GOT HIM IN THERE!
AWK!
NOW TO TAKE THE LITTLE WASCAL HOME AND ADD HIM TO MY COLLECTION! HA,HA!
OUCH!
BUMP!
BUMP!
OH-OH! WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK!
OOF!
BUMP!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T ADD YOU TO MY COLLECTION! YOU'RE FWEE, YOU WARE LITTLE THING YOU!
SWISH!
WAIT! AREN'T YOU GOING TO COLLECT ME?
THUMP!
NOPE! NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE THERE'S SUCH A BIG BUTTERFLY AS YOU! YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, YOU KNOW!
?
SO, I'D BETTER JUST STICK TO CATCHING THE LITTLE WASCALS! TA,TA!
YOU KNOW, I HAVE THE STRANGE FEELING THAT HE WAS WISE TO ME ALL THE TIME!





A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

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To be specific, they're terrific! The Bucks this year are "dirty"... grey... or white. Buckle oxfords with fluted vamps are... *way out!* Ditto, girls' new pump with Colonial buckles. Peak Loafers are a "must"! Both have new tapered toe!

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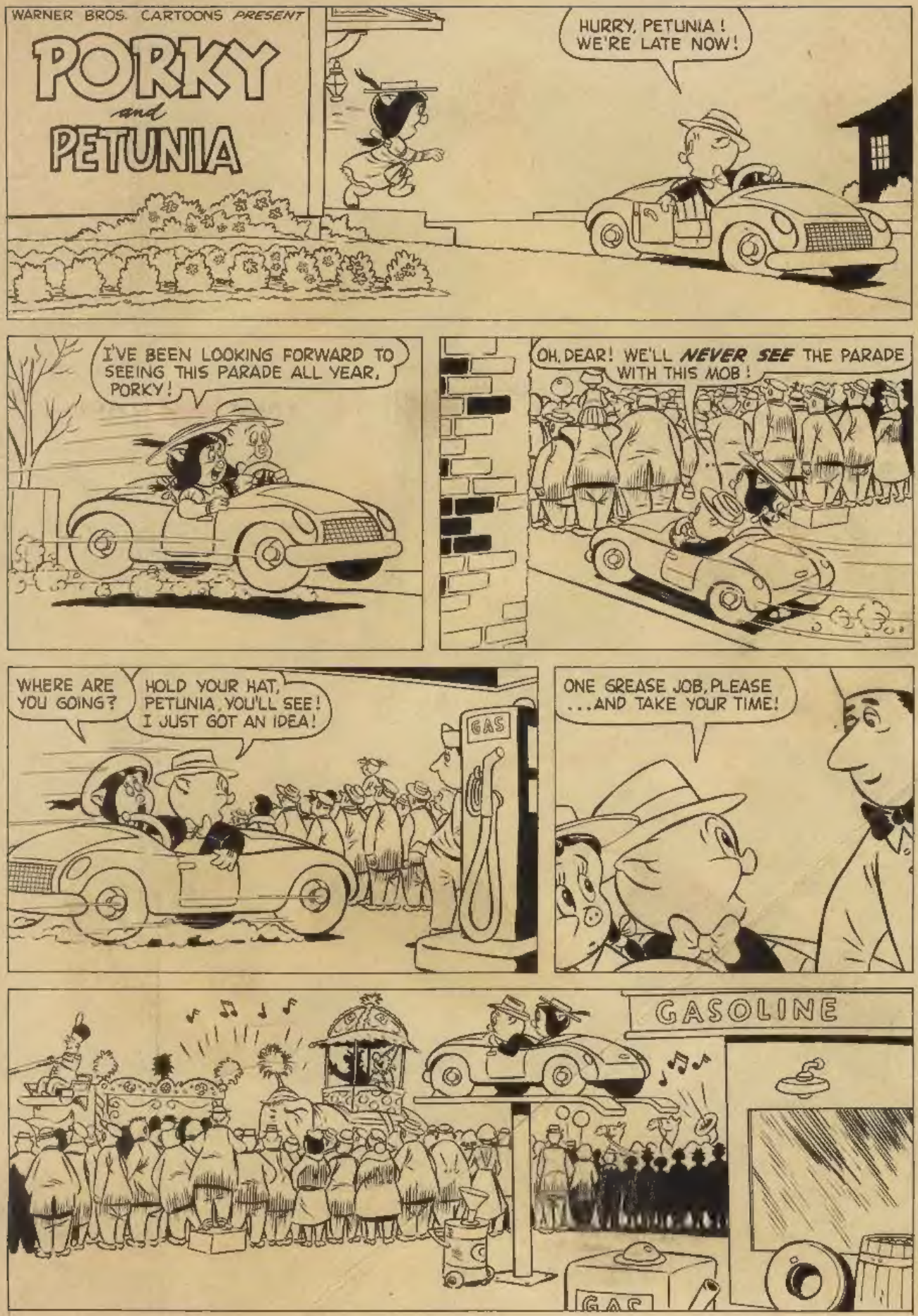
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
PORKY and PETUNIA
HURRY, PETUNIA! WE'RE LATE NOW!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING THIS PARADE ALL YEAR, PORKY!
OH, DEAR! WE'LL NEVER SEE THE PARADE WITH THIS MOB!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOLD YOUR HAT, PETUNIA, YOU'LL SEE! I JUST GOT AN IDEA!
GAS
ONE GREASE JOB, PLEASE ...AND TAKE YOUR TIME!
GASOLINE
GAS

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